THE GOLDEN ROD

Q.H.S.

1918

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This is the sign of the local Y. M. C. A. 400 boys belong—join it, boost it. Local Associations made Red Triangle work possible—strengthen the home base.

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You will receive just as much attention for graduation photographs, as you would at any other time of the year, for other work. We are interested in home trade and will take pains to please. Prices are right.

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D. E. WADSWORTH COMPANY

Photo by Pierce.

(Standing, left to right) BLAKE, DIMMICK, ABELE, PALMER, MARKHAM, CARLSON
(Seated) MISS LEACH, MISS ROACHE, CURTIN, MISS DAWES, MISS BUCKLEY

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EDITORIAL STAFF

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.....LAURENCE CURTIN
LITERARY EDITOR.....MARJORIE LEACH
NEWS EDITOR.....EDWARD MARKHAM
ART EDITOR.....HENRY CARLSON
ALUMNI EDITOR.....MABEL ROACHE
ATHLETIC EDITOR.....ARTHUR PALMER
EXCHANGE EDITOR.....HELENA BUCKLEY
JOKE EDITOR.....WILSON BLAKE
BUSINESS MANAGER.....H. S. DIMMICK
ASS'T BUSINESS MANAGER TRESCOTT ABELE

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Attempt the end and never stand to doubt,
Nothing's so hard but search will find it out

We, the members of the staff, take this opportunity to express to the entire school and to all our readers our appreciation of their full support and co-operation in our work of the past year. At the same time we feel indebted to the members of the senior class for placing the responsibility of these offices in our hands and trust that we have performed our duties not only to the satisfaction of our fellow class members but to the complete satisfaction of all.

With the presentation of the diplomas the seniors will have reached the parting of the ways. When this affair will have taken place the question of the future will face each of us seniors. For many of us perhaps the solution of this problem will decide the beginning of our life's work. For others, who intend to pursue studies further, this event will be but the stepping stone to a higher degree of learning. Going forth from the school, whether we intend to take up our life's work or to climb higher the ladder of scholastic training, let us ever keep before us these two important words, perseverance and success, the one the result of the other. Let us constantly bear in mind that to get anywhere in the world of today we must work and work untiringly. Let us remember, too, that only by our determination and initiative shall we be able to become the citizens of tomorrow who are worthy of the name and who will stand ready to render valuable assistance to our people and country in any and every emergency.

Graduation is a time of both joy and sorrow for all of us who are to leave the study rooms of four long years and to venture on the many roads to success. We depart with joy because we have struggled through many months of hard labor and have at length reached the goal of our endeavors, and still with sorrow we depart because we leave behind us the source of much joy and happiness. Much pleasure will it give us in the future to recall the happy incidents of our days of training.

Although the parting is sad we have, however, the consolation and assurance that from whence we pass there is a group of persons who are thoroughly interested in our welfare. As a farewell word, therefore, having completed our studies, we seniors take this opportunity to express our appreciation of the devoted and unceasing co-operation and assistance of this corps of teachers who have guided us successfully through the thorny course of the past four years.

I will do some valiant deed
Of which mankind shall hear in aftertime.

What are you going to do next vacation? In this time of peril and strife, we are all anxious to engage in some work which shall be of distinct value to our country. One of the greatest needs of our country at the present time is a supply of boys, sixteen years or older, to fill the gaps on the farms made by the men who have gone to serve their country in other ways. In the past year and thus far this year, the boys of the school have shown very little interest in this subject. However, it is not yet too late to enroll in the farm service of our country. It is not yet too late, having obtained the consent of our parents or guardian, to place ourselves at the disposal of our country in this so necessary and so important work. It is not yet too late for us to come to a full realization of the present perilous condition of our farms. With regard to farm work President Wilson says, "It is a high privilege, no less than a patriotic duty, to help support the nation by devoted and intelligent work in this great crisis."

It is hoped by the members of the staff that the seniors will take no offence at the quotations found in this edition. This undertaking meant considerable work on the part of the editors and in return we look to the members of the class to accept these expressions with the same good will with which the staff took up their task.

We shall escape the uphill by never turning back.

Class History

(Freshman Year)

To high school, to high school, to learn things new,
We went, tiny Freshmen, both me and you;
"Do your lessons faithfully; learn each law and rule,"
Was what we all heard on that first day of school,
Then home again, home again, on a swift run
Smiling with happiness, the first day was done.

Time passed on,
New days were born,
We made unknown progression,
But some were bad,
And it made them sad
To go back for afternoon session.

One, two, ten, five, four
Reports came out to us once more,
Six, seven, eight, nine, three,
Making some as happy as could be.
We loved our teachers more and more,
Two, five, seven, eight, and four,
Three, seven, six, nine, and one,
Happy we were when each day was done.

Hey diddle, diddle,
The cat and the fiddle,
The Seniors sneered at us so,
And the Juniors laughed to see such fun,
And they wondered if we would grow.

Ding, Dong, Ding, Dol,
One day we went to the hall,
To hear a Christmas Concert there,
Ding, Dong, Ding, Dol.
We sat upon a grandstand,
Ding, Dong, Ding, Dol,
But how we rushed to get there,
Ding, Dong, Ding, Dol.
Crashing, smashing all around
Ding, Dong, Ding, Dol,
At our first Christmas Concert,
Ding, Dong, Ding, Dol.

In the cold days of winter,
When the winds made us afraid,

Some who liked basket ball,
Went to the gym, and played and played.

High diddle doubt, spring came about
Our knowledge then was great,
We tried to do our lessons true,
And left the rest of it to fate.

A few were on the honor list,
Ta, la, la, la, lal, de;
Weymouth, Gesmer, Curtin, Leach,
Ta, la, la, la, lal, de;
And some were nearly almost there
Ta, la, la, la, lal, de;
But just below the being there,
Ta, la, la, la, lal, de.

Intery, mintery, cutery, corn,
The air grew warmer upon each morn,
And as the spring-time winds did blow,
Day and week and month would go,
The time of closing came in June,
And our Freshmen year was gone so soon.
Departed we, then, until the fall
Sophomores to be called, one and all.

(Sophomore Year)

Sing a song of six pence, a pocket full of rye,
Back we went in autumn again to Quincy High,
When the doors were opened we gladly entered in,
Tramping on each staircase, with great noise and din;
The king was in the office busy as could be,
The teachers were all working, after being free,
Down below, the janitor was cleaning here and there,
And thoughts of books and studies ever rent the air.

Humpty-dumpty sat on a wall,
Fostello hearkened football's call,
Great was his playing,—great his name,
Fostello will live in the hall of fame.

Jog on, jog on the footpath way,
Soon there came to us election day.
Listen, therefore, and I will say,
Who was elected on election day.

Little Robin red breast sat upon a tree,
Gesmer was elected our president to be,
Down came pussy cat, Robin ran away,
Mabel Roache was made vice-president, 'till graduation day,
Little Robin Red Breast, hopped upon a spade,
Helena Frances Buckley was the secretary made,
Little Robin Red Breast flew far out of sight
Charles Williams was to guard our money, day and night.

Rocka-by baby,
Your cradle is green,
Innis and Robbie
Were many days seen,
Hurling the basket ball
On the gym floor,
But Innis and Robbie
Are Sophomores no more.

Little Miss Muffet,
Sat on a tuffet,
Eating curds and wheys,
We went to the hall,
Boys, girls, and all;
There we saw some Shakesperian plays.

Cocka-a-doodle-de-doodle-de-do,
In our class there abided sprinters, two;
Canniff and Innis—great runners were they,
In tracks and races, day by day.

The man in the moon
Came down to soon,
In baseball, there it came to pass,
Fostello's plays,
Deserved great praise,
An honor was he to the Sophomore Class.

Three wise men of Gotham,
Went to sea in a bowl,

A few of us remained still
On the great honor roll.

I had a little pony,
His name was Dapple Gray,
Soon there came again
School closing day;
But the tale is not over,
Greater deeds by far were done,
Listen to the last two years,
Attention, every one!

EDWARD J. MARKHAM, 1918.

(Junior Year)

I

Hark! hark! the dogs do bark,
The Juniors have come to town;
Some to work, and some to shirk,
And some to act the clown.

II

Our president, he asked us all
To help the GOLDEN ROD that fall;
We answered him as we thought good,
And all responded that we would.

Pupils of words and not of acts,
Could not be said of us as facts;
For extra copies we did buy,
And kept it up until July.

III

Hickety, pickety, the track team,
Had four of our boys in '17;
Heap, Canniff, Earle, and D. Blake
For us a fine record did make.

IV

Uncle Sam he made a call,
For high school boys, both large and small.
On farms he wanted them to go,
And in this way help fight the foe.

Many Juniors heard the call,
And so responded one and all;
Much praise to them who went to work;
We know they did not shirk.

V

Ding, dong, bell, 1917's done well.
Who helped them in? 1916.
Who helped them out? I hear a shout 1-9-1-8.
With many a merry tune,
We gave aid to them that June;
And without a weary look,
We helped decorate the hall in every nook.

VI

Class 1917 left one day.
The teachers said they needn't stay.
And so between them both, you see,
We became Seniors and felt very gay.

(Senior Year)

VII

The GOLDEN ROD had lost its staff,
And it began to cry,
"Oh! Seniors dear,
I sadly fear,
My editors I have lost!"
"What! lost your staff;
You make us laugh,
Then you'll get one by and by."

Curtin and Dimmick were two able men,
They came to work on the GOLDEN ROD then;
And up came Carlson, Markham, and Blake,
Men whom we did not once forsake;
Palmer and Abele came to work, too,
And gave valuable aid to the rest of the crew.

Misses Leach and Roache, two able young women,
Worked real hard from the very beginning;
Then up came Miss Buckley, whom you know,
To show how the Exchange Department should go.
On account of high prices, instead of eight,
We issued two papers at higher rate.

VIII

F stands for football, in which we excel,
B stands for Bradley, who did very well.
C stands for Canniff, as swift as a hare,
F stands for Fostello, a captain so rare.

H stands for Heap, with a whole heap of grit,
I stands for Innis, and he did his bit.
L is for Ladd, a plucky lad, too.
N is for Nixon, who was always true-blue.
O is for O'Brien, who was wounded one day.
R is for Reynolds, who played the right way.
T is for Taylor, our manager fine,
W for Walker, who went over the line.
It is, also, for Waite, the last it is seen.
They all worked together for 1918.

IX

There was a basket ball coach, who lived in our school;
He thought of a scheme when the weather grew cool.
He got up a team of the Seniors, to play,
And vowed they would lick all the others some day.

Old "Hank" O'Brien kept on a-trying,
And a faithful old soul was he;
He called for his team,
His heart was a-gleam,
His team was a sight to see.
Innis and Robbie, Fostello and Reynolds,
And Walker and Ladd, had he.
"The chanpionship! the championship," was their cry.
It wasn't a dream of this wonderful team
For they won the championship for 1918.

X

It was on a merry time,
When arrangements were begun,
On our Senior class dramatics,
Which we hoped would please each one.

Nicholson, as manager,
Did make a great success;
He managed all the business
In the way that he thought best.

A committee then was chosen,
Which soon did prove a corker;
Of Misses Lawry and Roache,
And Carlson and Walker.

They chose Sheridan's "Rivals",
A classic play of old;
And Miss O'Neil, of former fame,
As coach was good as gold.

Miss Phillips and Miss Empey,
Two ladies' parts did fill;
And Misses Rund and Jackson,
Read their lines with a will.

Curtin, Shaw, and Robinson,
McBrayne, Carlson, and Blake,
And George and Carino,
Complete, the cast did make.

With this able cast and coach,
A great success was made;
And the shows of former years,
Were all out in the shade.

XI

There were many girls in our class,
And they did like to fool;
They carefully put their hair on rags,
And April 1st came to school.

And when the boys saw these rag curls,
With all their might and main,
They then did tease the many girls,
And hair went up again.

XII

Childstedt felt he had a call,
To join the army first of all;
So army khaki he put on,
And went away to fight the Hun.

XIII

Little boy blue, come blow your horn;
And find where so many others have gone.
Please tell me what caused it and what you saw;
Oh, now I understand, it was the war.

Shall we distrub them? No, not we;
Uncle Sam needs them to work for victory.

XIV

Our class history you have read now,
And we hope it pleases you;
The class has worked hard in study and play,
And that is the secret of our good record today.

ALMA LOUISE LAWRY, 1918.

"As Ithers See Us"

ALQUIST, TYRA HELENA
An able woman shows her spirit by gentle words and resolute actions.

ARENBERG, NESTOR WINFIELD
Happy am I, from care I'm free,
Why aren't they all contented like me?

BALLOU, GRACE REGINA
A spirit yet unquell'd and high
That claims and seeks ascendency.

BARCLAY, GLADYS GERTRUDE
In maiden meditation, fancy-free.

BECKWITH, RICHARD FREDERIC
Athletics.
He speaks, between the change of man and boy, with a reed voice.

BENNETT, JOSEPHINE
Glee Club.
So sweet the blush of bashfulness,
Even pity scarce can wish it less.

BERRY, MAURICE ABBOTT
Strange to the world,
He wore a bashful look,
The fields his study
And Nature his book.

BLAKE, DONALD REID
Dramatics; Debating Society; Glee Club.
Honor's a thing too subtle for his wisdom;
If honor lie in eating, he's right honorable.

BLAKE, WILSON CUSHING
Joke Editor, Golden Rod; Debating Society; Latin Club.
Good humor is the health of the soul, sadness its poison.

BLANCHARD, RAYMOND STANWOOD
Latin Club.
Speak little and well, if you wish to be considered as possessing merit.

BROWN, MILDRED MARY
A young woman of calm temper and modest deportment.

BUCKLEY, DOROTHY ELIZABETH
Modest stillness and humility.

BUCKLEY, HELENA FRANCES
Class Secretary; Thalia Club; Exchange Editor, Golden Rod.
Who makes quick use of the moment, is a genius of prudence.

BURGESS, ROSSLYN FREDERICK
Be gone, my cares; I give you to the winds.

CAHILL, ALICE EVELYN
My tongue within my lips I rein,
For who talks much must talk in vain.

CANNIFF, WILLIAM CLIFTON
Track; Football, 1917.
O spirits, gay, and kindly heart!
Precious the blessings ye impart.

CANTY, ESTHER M.
A daughter of the gods, divinely tall.

CARINO, ARTHUR TILLIO
Dramatics.
Genius begins great works; labor alone finishes them.

CARLSON, HENRY BERNARD
Debating Society; Art Editor of the Golden Rod; Dramatics.
Few things are impossible to diligence and skill.

CASTLEMAN, ANNA
Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind.

CHIGNOLA, JOSEPH
Blessed be mirthfulness!
It is one of the renovators of the world.

CURRIE, MALCOLM SCOTT
Though I am young, I scorn to flirt
On the wings of borrowed wit.
And too oft have heard defended,
Little said is soonest mended.

CURTIN, LAURENCE J.
Debating Society; Dramatics; Editor-in-Chief of the Golden Rod, Latin Club.
Reason is the mistress and queen of all things.

CUTLER, JAMES FREDERICK
My only books
Were woman's looks,
And folly's all they've taught me.

DEVINE, CECELIA J.
Heed the still small voice that so seldom leads us wrong, and never into folly.

DIMMICK, HENRY STUART
Debating Society; Business Manager, Golden Rod.
Oh 'tis a parlous boy,
Bold, quick, ingenious, forward, capable.

DORLAY, GEORGE LEONARD
The happier the time, the quicker it passes.

DROHAN, MARY ELEANOR
A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance.

DUNKERLEY, HOWARD WESLEY
Men of few words are the best men.

EARLE, JAMES WILLIAM
Debating Society; Track, 1917.
Patience is bitter, but its fruit is sweet.

ELLIS, MARION JANE
Her stature tall,
I hate a dumpy woman.

EMPEY, DOROTHY CARMEN
Dramatics; Thalia Club.
Ever pleasant, ever kind.

FALCONER, JOANNA INGER
Her conversation was brief,
And her desire was to be silent.

FILES, HENRIETTA SADIE
Work in thy youth,
Thus shalt thou thrive in age.

FINN, KATHERINE LILLIAN
Banquet Committee.
As merry as the day is long.

FINN, VIOLET MARION
A maiden never bold.

FITZGERALD, ELLEN MARGARET
When all is done and said
She most of all doth bathe in bliss
That hath a quiet mind.

FOLEY, BARBARA CHARLOTTE
A pleasing countenance is no slight advantage.

FOSTELLO, GEORGE ELLSWORTH
Athletics.
His enemies shall lick the dust.

FRIBERG, CARL ARTHUR G.
Second thoughts are ever wiser.

GEDDES, MABELLE CLARA
I do not care one straw.

GEORGE, LOUIS A.
Debating Society; Dramatics; Football.
Here's a sigh to those who love me,
And a smile to those who hate,
And whatever sky's above me,
Here's a heart for every fate.

GESMER, DAVID S.
Class President; Debating Society.
Toil says the proverb is the sire of fame.

GOLDEN, LILLIAN J.
The most bewitching leer with her eyes.

GORTON, HATTIEMAY
What sweet delights a quiet life affords.

GRADY, MARY FRANCES
Silence is more eloquent than words.

GROSSMAN, SARA RUTH
Affection is the broadest basis of a good life.

GUNNING, BARTHOLOMEW J.
To those who know thee not, no words can paint:
And those who know thee, know all words are faint.

HEAP, EDWIN JAMES
Class Prophet; Athletics.
Yea, music is the prophet's art,
Among the gifts that God has sent,
One of the most magnificent.

HENDRICKSON, HILMA W.
Mantling on the maiden's cheek,
Young roses kindled into thought.

HENDRY, HERBERT WILLIAM
A merrier man,
Within the limit of becoming mirth,
I never spent an hour's talk withal.

HERRICK, BENJAMIN HAROLD
Don't view me with a critic's eye,
But pass my imperfections by.

HODGE, HARRIET LOUISE
Thalia Club.
Ye are sae-grave,
Nae doubt ye're wise.

HULTIN, OSCAR HERBERT
A happy youth, and their old age is beautiful and free.

INNIS, FRANCIS PHILLIPS
Athletics.
In all thy humors, whether grave or mellow,
Thou art such a touchy, testy, pleasant fellow,
Hast so much wit and mirth and spleen about thee,
There is no living with thee or without thee.

IRVINE, ANNA FRANCES
Glee Club.
I scarce know what to prize most high,
The bright i-dea, or bright dear-eye.

IRWIN, GLADYS ISABELLE
Thalia Club
Blessed is a healthy good nature.

JACKSON, ESTHER ARABELLA
Thalia Club, Dramatics, Class Prophet, Glee Club.
There is no genius in life like the genius of energy.

JACOBSON, CLARA MARGARET
The most delicate, the most sensible of all pleasures consists in promoting the pleasures of others.

JENNINGS, AGNES ANNA
Her sunny locks,
Hang on her temples like a golden fleece.

JOHNSON, EDWIN CHARLES
A lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing.

JONES, LILLIAN GOODNOW
Glee Club.
The mind ought sometimes to be diverted that it may return the better to thinking.

JOYCE, AGNES LOUISE
Silence answers much.

JULIUS, FRANK
Studious to please, yet not ashamed to fail.

KAUFMAN, MOLLIE
There's little of melancholy in her.

KELLIHER, MARGARET MARY
Her smoothness,
Her very Silence, and her Patience
Speak to the people, and they pity her.

LADD, MARIE LOUISE
Glee Club.
In character, in manner, in style, in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity.

LADD, WARREN D.
Athletics.
His heart was in his work, and the heart
Giveth grace unto every art.

LARSON, LEANDER HAROLD A.
Celestial blushes check thy conscious smile,
With timid grace, and hesitating eye.

LA TOUR, REGINA LEE
Thalia Club.
Let gentleness thy strong enforcement be.

LAWRY, ALMA LOUISE
Thalia Club; Class Historian.
Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well.

LAWRY, HELEN NEWTON
Thalia Club.
Joy had the like conception in her eyes
And, at that instant, like a Babe sprung up.

LEACH, MAJORIE SAFFORD
Literary Editor of the Golden Rod; Thalia Club; Latin Club.
'Tis the mind that makes the body rich.

LOFGREN, IVAR
Large was his bounty and his soul sincere.

LUBARSKY, HARRY
A wise man reflects before he speaks.

McBRAYNE, CHARLES ROBERTSON
Debating Society; Baseball (Mgr.) 1918; Dramatics.
Hang sorrow, care will kill a cat,
And therefore let's be merry.

McDONALD, FRANCIS XAVIER
He is of a free and open nature.

McLENNAN, CORDELIA HOPE
Life is a jest and all things show it,
I thought so once and now I know it.

McPHEE, STEPHEN JOHN
I am not of many words.

MacPHERSON, MARGARET CHRISTINA
For she is wise if I can judge of her.
And fair she is if but mine eyes be true.

MAHONEY, JOHN JOSEPH
I could lie down like a tired child
And weep away the life of care
Which I have borne, and yet must bear.

MANNING, JOHANNA LOUISE
The silence often of pure innocents
Persuades when speaking fails.

MARDEN, GERTRUDE GUILD
I count myself in nothing else so happy
As in a soul rememb'ring my good friends.

MARKHAM, EDWARD JOSEPH
News Editor, Golden Rod; Class Historian.
He reads much,
He is a great thinker, and he looks
Into the deeds of men.

MELLISH, EDNA
Thalia Club.
A woman's worth is estimated by her conduct.

MILFORD, EDNA GRACE
She is of so free, so kind, so apt, so blessed a disposition.

MORRIS, MILDRED
Music washes away from the soul the dust of every-day life.

MORRISON, FRANCIS JOHN
Far may we search before we find
A heart so manly and so kind.

MULLARKEY, HELEN CLARE
Silence deep is as Eternity, speech as shallow as time.

MURPHY, HELEN EDNA
Thalia Club.
She doeth little kindness
Which most leave undone or despise,
For naught which sets one heart at ease,
And giveth happiness or peace
Is low esteem in human eyes.

MURPHY, RUTH FRANCES
Orchestra; Glee Club.
I am ever happy when I hear good music.

NICHOLLS, JOSEPH HENRY G.
Baseball.
'Tis not what man Does which exalts him; but what man would do.

NICHOLS, GEORGE HENRY
Debating Society.
Cheerful looks make every dish a feast.

NICHOLSON, AUBREY KENNETH
Debating Society; Tennis.
Men are born with two Eyes but with one Tongue, in order that they may see twice as much as they say.

NICOLL, EDITH
Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are.

NIXON, THEODORE
Debating Society; Football.
Great Temp'rance, open air
Easy labor, little Care.

OBERG, ELSIE SIGRID
Orchestra.
She that spareth her words hath knowledge.

O'BRIEN, HENRY RUSSELL
Athletics.
We meet thee, like a pleasant thought,
When such are wanted.

OSBORNE, CATHERINE MARY
From labor there shall come forth rest.

PALMER, H. ARTHUR
Debating Society; Athletics; Golden Rod, Athletic Editor.
His sports were fair, his joyance innocent
Sweet without source, and honey without gall.

PARKER, LILLIAN F.
Speech is silver, silence is gold.

PARSONS, HARRIET MADELINE
Such joy ambition finds.

PEARCE, SYDNEY R.
The man was tall and lank and thin
And his stomach was built so it rounded in.

PETERSON, ELSIE A.
She is a fool who thinks by force or skill
To turn the current of a woman's will.

PHILLIPS, ELEANOR BROWN
Thalia Club; Glee Club; Dramatics.
Health and cheerfulness make beauty.

PITTS, IRENE ESTHER
Silence is Golden.

REYNOLDS, ALVAH WARREN
Athletics.
Love was to his impassioned soul
Not as with others a mere part
Of his existence, but the whole
The very Life, Breath of his heart.

RILEY, HELEN VERONICA
All who joy would win
Must share it,
Happiness was born a twin.

RING, STANHOPE COTTON
Debating Society.
And still they gazed and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew.

ROACHE, MABEL TAYLOR
Thalia Club; Latin Club; Mixed Glee Club; Alumni Editor; Vice President, "1918."
We want her no longer; she is long enough.

ROBBIE, EVERETT JOHN
Soft was his tone, but calm;
His eye had that compelling Dignity.

ROBINSON, ALBERT SHEPARD
Silence is the safest course for any man to pursue.

ROBINSON, SUMNER JENNINGS
Mixed Glee Club; Dramatics.
No hurry in his mind,
No hurry in his feet.

ROSA, LEO
Your good disposition is better than gold.

RUND, SYLVIA ALIDA
Thalia Club; Dramatics.
A fair exterior is a silent recommendation.

SANBORN, RUTH ESTHER
To be strong is to be happy.

SANDS, HELEN G. M.
The gentlest of all gods go with thee.

SHAW, RONALD HAYDEN
Dramatics; Athletics; Debating Society.
Care to our coffin adds a nail,
And every Grin so merry draws one out.

SHAY, VIOLET LOUISE
Ambition is no cure for love.

SHEEHAN, RICHARD WHITE
An honest man is able to speak for himself.

SMITH, EVA MAY
And thou seest her speak and dost not hear,
Mourn not her distant accents 'scape thine ear.

STEVENS, PENELOPE
Discreet in gesture, in deportment mild,
Not stiff with prudence, nor uncouthly wild.

STEWART, CHARLES ALEXANDER
Better is little, provided it is your own, than an abundance of borrowed capital.

SWANSON, FLORENCE PAULINE
Her modest looks the cottage might adorn,
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn.

TAYLOR, EDWARD W.
Debating Society; Football Manager, 1917; Athletics.
Stately and tall he moves in the hall,
The chief of a thousand for grace.

THORNE, FLORENCE I.
Silence is a fine jewel for a woman.

TOWNE, FLORENCE
Her face is calm, her eyes demure,
Her every action staid;
And you would say to look at her
Oh, what a proper maid.

TURNER, DORIS ELIZABETH
Independence now,
Independence forever.

WADDELL, AGNES
Thalia Club.
An open hearted maiden, true and pure.

WALKER, ROY HERBERT
Athletics.
Be gone, dull care, I prithee be gone from me,
Be gone, dull care, thou and I shall never agree.

WALTER, WILLIAM A.
Debating Society, 1917.
Unthinking, idle, wild, and young,
I laugh'd and danc'd and talk'd and sung.

WATERMAN, MARY D.
Class Song; Latin Club.
The rays of Happiness, like those of light are colourless when unbroken.

WEEDEN, CHESTER JOHN
I hear, yet say not much, but think the more.

WEINHOUSE, DAAVID W.
Orchestra; Debating Society.
For even tho' vanquish'd, he would argue still.

WESTER, GUSTAVE R.
Debating Society.
A proper man as one shall see in a summer's day.

WEYMOUTH, ROYAL S.
Orchestra; Debating Society.
Talk to him of Jacob's ladder and he would ask the number of steps.

WILLIAMS, CHARLES I.
Class Treasurer.
Keen appetite wait on you and yours.

Teacher (wanting to know if Johnny could recognize a highest common factor)—Johnny, what does H.C.F. mean?

Johnny—High Cost of Food, ma'am.—Ex.

She—Why do they paint the inside of a chicken coop?

He—To keep the hens from picking the grain out of the wood.—Ex.

The Wireless Persontransporterator

(Class Prophecy)

Characters

Esther A. Jackson, inventor of Persontransporterator.
Edwin Heap, patent office inspector.
Malcolm Currie, prominent Squantum business man.
Edna Mellish, captain of "Pink Sox" Baseball Team.
Helen Murphy, reporter for the "Boston Advertiser".
Agnes Waddell, English teacher in Quincy High School.
Charles Williams, chairman of Quincy school board.
Wilson Blake, manager of Hotel Bostonia.
Raymond Blanchard, concrete road contractor.
Mary Waterman, inventor of perpetual youth.
Mabel T. Roache, a prosperous Quincy "Taylor".
Royal Weymouth, candidate for the Presidency.
Albert Robinson, clerk in the patent office at Washington.
Charles McBrayne, a Hawaiian dancer.

SCENE—*Room of inventress who is discovered working over her invention.*

E. JACKSON: There, I'm sure this will work now. I wish the inspector from the patent office would come. I can't try it until he has seen it. Why, this machine must be one of the greatest inventions ever made! *(Knock heard)* Ah! here he is at last.

E. HEAP: How do you do, Miss Jackson! I have come to inspect the machine you wrote about and see that it complies with patent regulations.

E. JACKSON *(Puzzled expression on face)*: Haven't I seen you before?

E. HEAP: Why, you look like someone I knew in Quincy High, way back in 1918. Esther A. Jackson! Is that right?

E. JACKSON: Edwin Heap! Well well! How long have you been up here in Alaska?

E. HEAP: Oh, I was sent up by the government five years or so ago as an inspector for the patent office. What have you been doing these past twenty years?

E. JACKSON: Why, I came up here as soon as I learned this was the land of "inventions, inspirations" and I have been working on this machine for ten years. Before I came I took Mary Waterman's wonderful treatment for perpetual youth which she made by some complicated chemical process. I guess everyone has used it now.

E. HEAP: Oh, yes, there are very few old people now. That is one of the finest inventions of the times. This is without doubt the age of marvelous inventions. Well, let's look at your machine. I suppose this is it. *(Pointing to machine).*

E. JACKSON: Oh yes, indeed! *(Both go over to machine).*

E. HEAP: What is it for?

E. JACKSON: (*Thoughtfully*) Wouldn't it be fun to see some of our old classmates?

E. HEAP: Why yes, it would be fine but I don't see how you can manage it way up here. Anyway, what has that to do with the machine?

E. JACKSON: Everything. This machine is an invention which will bring by wireless any person in the world. Just speak the name into this tube, push the button, and—

E. HEAP: Impossible! That can't be done!

E. JACKSON: Well, we'll see. Whom shall we call?

E. HEAP: Oh, get Malcolm Currie. The last time I was home he was one of Squantum's most prominent business men. You know that Squantum is now a large manufacturing city.

E. JACKSON: No, I didn't know it. I

want to see Edna Mellish, too. I heard from her a year ago. She was then captain of a national baseball team, the "Pink Sox". She's quite a player, I guess.

E. HEAP: Get Willie Blake and Raymond Blanchard. I don't know what they're doing —and Charlie Williams.

E. JACKSON: All right, I'll ask Mary Waterman and Agnes Waddell, too. *(Speaks into tube)* Edna Mellish *(pushes button until she appears)*. Ah! my machine works; Hello, Ed. How are you?

E. HEAP *(looking incredulously at machine and at E. Mellish)*: Well, well!

E. MELLISH *(out of breath and somewhat dazed)*: I should like to know where am I?

E. JACKSON: Why, you are in Alaska attending a reunion of some of your old classmates.

E. HEAP: And you're the first arrival.

E. JACKSON: Are you still on the team?

E. MELLISH: Oh yes, indeed. Some of our old Quincy High friends are on the team, too. Barbara Foley is a fine catcher.

E. HEAP: She used to be that in some lines at school, if I remember correctly.

E. MELLISH: Gertrude Marden, Johanna Manning, and Margaret Kelliher are also on the team.

E. JACKSON: Well, I'll get some more people *(speaks into tube.)* Malcolm Currie, Helen Murphy, Agnes Waddell, *(all shake hands and sit down)*, Charles Williams, Wilson Blake, Raymond Blanchard, Mary Waterman.

E. JACKSON: Isn't this just fine! Now, tell us all about yourselves.

M. CURRIE: That's a wonderful machine.

C. WILLIAMS: It certainly is.

E. HEAP: Well, Charlie, what are you doing for a living?

C. WILLIAMS: Why, I'm the chairman of the Quincy school board.

E. JACKSON: Really! How is the old school—just the same as ever?

C. WILLIAMS: Oh, no, the building we passed many happy hours in is a jail now. Fred Cutler is the jail-warden. The High School is now a fine, immense building of cement on Third Hill, put up by Henry Nicholls.

M. CURRIE: We have a fine airplane system there. The school plane between Squantum and Quincy is driven by Florence Swanson and I think Regina La Tour is a conductor on another line.

H. MURPHY: Speaking of airplanes, I took a flying trip to New York on the Boston Express to report on Mr. Weymouth's speech and Louis George was driving the plane. He wore a medal for air service in the World War, he told me.

M. WATERMAN: Are you a reporter?

H. MURPHY: Yes, for the "Boston Advertiser", edited by Edward Markham.

W. BLAKE: Is this Mr. Weymouth you mentioned any relation to Royal?

H. MURPHY: Why it *is* Royal Weymouth in whose class in high school we had the honor of being.

R. BLANCHARD: What is his position?

H. MURPHY: Oh, haven't you heard that he has just been nominated for the Presidency? The phenomenal part of it is that Marjorie Leach of the same class in high school is the candidate of the other party.

E. JACKSON: You don't mean it!

W. BLAKE: I have an interesting letter here from Ted Nixon who is traveling for his health. *(Takes letter from pocket)*.

He says, *(reads)* "Whom do you suppose I met in Cuba a few weeks ago? Bill Walter. He is trader down there and likes it very much because it is never cold. We traveled around in a jitney run by Everett Robbie. He took me through Violet Shay's sugar plantation where I saw Helen Mullarkey, Anna Castleman, and Ruth Murphy cutting sugar cane. We also went aboard a vessel loaded with cocoanuts where to my surprise I saw George Nichols, the captain of the ship.

"When I was in Hawaii I was invited to a Hici Dula dance. Among the dancers I saw

a figure that seemed familiar, so afterwards I went up to him and as I live, it was Charlie McBrayne. He asked me if I had met the leader of the orchestra. As I hadn't he took me over to him and introduced 'Mr. David Weinhouse'!"

R. BLANCHARD: Well, that is interesting. I have seen a few of our former classmates myself lately. After I finished the concreting of all the Quincy streets I had to go to New York. While I was there I had occasion to visit a salt mine and I was certainly surprised when I found Stewie Dimmick working in it. He said he had been there some years.

M. WATERMAN: Why, he must be quite a different person now!

R. BLANCHARD: Oh yes, he is. He very kindly showed me through the place and explained everything. I also met Henry Carlson, now a popular New York artist. He makes a specialty of girls' portraits. At the theatre one evening I recognized Sumner Robinson as the leader of the chorus girls among whom were Lillian Golden, Dorothy Empey, Gladys Barclay, and Mildred Morris. Edna Milford was the pianist.

A. WADDELL: I suppose you know Mabel Roache is a very prosperous "Taylor" in Quincy now?

E. JACKSON: Why no, who else has stayed in Quincy?

A. WADDELL: Oh, Mr. Arthur Palmer is the master of the High School. Helena Buckley is his secretary. Richard Sheehan is a teacher of U. S. History, James Earle, teacher of Spanish, and I am an English teacher there.

E. JACKSON: I should like to see Mabel.

M. WATERMAN: Why don't you invite her up?

E. JACOBSON: I will!

W. BLAKE: Get the Honorable Mr. Weymouth up, too.

E. HEAP: And Charlie McBrayne.

(E. Jackson goes to machine) "Mabel Roache".

C. WILLIAMS: I wonder if many members of our class have turned out to be inventors.

E. HEAP: I don't know. Albert Robinson could tell you. He works in the patent office in Washington.

E. JACKSON: I'll call him, too. *(Speaks in tube).*

Royal Weymouth, Charles McBrayne, Albert Robinson. *(Enter one by one and greet others).*

M. WATERMAN: How's Quincy, Mabel?

M. ROACHE: Splendid! I've just been visiting the girl you knew as Eleanor Phillips. She has a lovely big mansion on the banks of the Neponset where children from different parts of the country live, because their mothers are too busily engaged in politics to keep house.

M. WATERMAN: Isn't that fine! I should think she would be just the one for that place.

M. ROACHE: Oh, she is! She mothers them just the same as she does her own children. Elsie Peterson and Helen Sands, not caring for a political life, are her assistants.

C. McBRAYNE: Well, whom do you think I've just seen? I came up from Hawaii a short time ago and while I was in San Francisco I ran across Laurence Curtin. He has founded a school for the reform of giddy girls, and as a side issue is writing a book entitled, "How and When to Argue". Some of his pupils used to be in our class. Let's see—there were Eva Smith and Mildred Brown and Mary Grady.

E. MELLISH: Well, I'm sure no one would have thought that *Mr.* Curtin would ever have as much to do with girls as that!!

R. WEYMOUTH: I heard Sydney Pearce in a debate the other night. He is one of the most forceful speakers in the House of Representatives at Washington.

M. ROACHE: Have you come in contact with many Quincy High people in late years?

R. WEYMOUTH: No, I haven't met many. I saw Aubrey Nicholson last month. He is

the Professor of Thermo Dynamics at the Institute of Technology. Have you seen Ronald Shaw's new physics book written in rhyme?

M. ROACHE: No, but I always thought he would write poetry of some kind.

C. WILLIAMS: Of course, you've read Alma Lawry's famous "History of the World War." It's used in all the schools now.

E. HEAP: Say, Robinson, do you know of any inventors from Quincy?

A. ROBINSON: Why, I'll see. *(Takes small book from pocket).* Here's Ted Taylor who still lives in Quincy. He has invented a device for driving an auto without the use of one's arms. I believe he has found it very successful. Nester Arenberg has invented a new style of spats which eliminates the bother of buttons, but is made of an elastic fabric which can be pulled on over the foot. Phillips Innis has discovered a method of canning heat by using the rays of the sun in some way. It is now used as the heating system in many buildings.

E. MELLISH: I wonder what David Gesmer is doing.

W. BLAKE: Why, he is the president of the Boston Elevated Railway. I met him the other day just after he had had a conference with the Chief of Police, Gladys Irwin. He told me that Catherine Osborne, Marion Ellis, Lillian Parker, and Madeline Parsons are also officers of the law. Ruth Sanborn and Cordelia McLennan are judges of the Supreme Court.

M. WATERMAN: Is there anyone we haven't mentioned?

E, JACKSON: I'll get my old class picture. It's in this chest. Why didn't I think of it before?

H. MURPHY: We haven't spoken of Louise Hodge.

A. WADDELL: Oh, she's the cooking teacher in Quincy High. Helen Lawry has a dress making establishment, which is noted for its "room of mirrors" where she does most of her work.

(E. Jackson brings picture. All look at it.)

M. WATERMAN: Here's Lillian Jones.

M. ROACHE: Oh, I've read of her popular millinery shop in New York where, I believe, Florence Towne and Clara Jacobson work.

H. MURPHY: Did you see Sylvia Rund's picture in the paper last week? I guess she's the most popular actress of the day.

M. CURRIE: She was a Red Cross nurse during the later part of the War, wasn't she?

M. ROACHE: Yes, she and Margaret MacPherson went together. Margaret is now head nurse at the Boston City Hospital. Have you heard Elsie Oberg speak in public? She is a senator from Squantum.

R. BLANCHARD: I saw Florence Thorne in the Boston Library not long ago. She is a librarian there.

W. BLAKE: These three girls *(pointing to certain ones in picture)* are engaged in the office of the Hotel Bostonia of which I am Manager. They are Helen Riley, Penelope Stevens, and Ellen Fitzgerald.

A. WADDELL: Have any of you heard Marie Ladd, Cecelia Devine, or Edith Nicoll, lecture? They are quite prominent in the New England Philanthropic League. They make speeches in the different cities and have succeeded in getting most of the tenement sections and slums of New England cleaned up.

M. ROACHE: I haven't heard them but I heard Agnes Jennings lecture on style: "The right thing to wear at the right time." I haven't heard what became of Doris Turner.

W. BLAKE: I read a book of hers a short time ago. She is an explorer and has discovered a number of unheard of things. She writes under the name of "The Wanderer".

R. WEYMOUTH: Did you know that Warren Ladd is the manager of a large petroleum concern in Pennsylvania? John Mahoney and Frances MacDonald work in the office of the same factory.

C. WILLIAMS: I happened to drop into the Y. M. C. A last week and saw "Frankie"

Morrison. He is janitor now, and has hopes of becoming pin boy soon.

W. BLAKE: Speaking of bowling, Ivar Lofgren made a record last week. He shot a ball down his alley, it bounced over to the next one, and knocked down all the pins.

R. BLANCHARD: Why, I didn't know that he could bowl. By the way, "Dick" Beckwith is treasurer of the Fat Men's Union. He tried keeping a drug store, but he ate so many ice cream sodas that he couldn't make any profit.

M. WATERMAN: 1918 must be fond of the drug business, Josephine Bennett is a soda clerk in Irene Pitts' drug store at Quincy Point. Right beside her store is "Chet" Weeden's poultry farm. He might be here now, but he is too attached to his chickens to leave them.

R. BLANCHARD: He must be very rich by now. That reminds me that "Charlie" Stewart is getting rich on his fish market, and his cashier, Mary Drohan, is also prosperous.

A. WADDELL: Sarah Grossman must have millions from the royalty she gets from her book, "How to Earn Money?" But to change the subject, Violet Finn is running a summer hotel in Squantum now since her namesake, Katherine Finn, became mayor of it. She had Joseph Chignola, the famous brick-layer specialist, lay down marble streets, with rubber curb-stone.

H. MURPHY: Talking about inventions, "Clif" Canniff made a great one. He invented the steam-heated, super-heated steam sidewalk. Whenever a crowd gathers on a sidewalk, a person can just turn on the steam, and the sidewalk gets so hot that the crowd disperses. Then there is Mollie Kaufman, who invented a new hair-restorer and made herself famous.

W. BLAKE: George Fostello, Alvah Reynolds and Roy Walker certainly made themselves famous. Then enlisted in the marines in the European war and were among the first to arrive at Berlin.

E. MELLISH: That reminds me. Esther Canty and Hilma Hendrickson became Red Cross nurses and did good work at the front.

E. HEAP: Did any one in the class go on the stage?

A. ROBINSON: Surely, Bartholomew Gunning and Howard Dunkerly are touring the country as the "Gold Dust Twins." "Mawrie" Berry gives vocal selections on the Victor records. He tried the stage, but his facial contortions were too much for the audience, so he had to go back to phonograph records, where he is heard but not seen.

M. CURRIE: That makes me think that Frank Julius and Edwin Johnson are famous music writers. You can look into any of the sentimental songs they sell in the "5 and 10" and see "Words by 'Eddie' Johnson, Music by Frank Julius." Another musician of our class is Grace Ballou, who teaches the ukelele.

M. ROACHE: I suppose you have heard of Harold Herrick. He proved that bald heads are hereditary, and he showed how a moustache can be developed in two days. By the way, Carl Friberg runs a jitney plane from Atlantic to Squantum, and Harold Larson goes with him to keep the passengers in good humor.

C. McBRAYNE (*waking up*): They need to be in good humor to go down there. Poor "Don" Blake needs cheering up. His girl jilted him, so he became a hermit, and is now living in the wilds of Houghs Neck, writing books on the fickleness of women. He's not so far off, at that!

E. JACKSON: Don't get personal, now. By the way, has Houghs Neck grown any?

C. WILLIAMS: Not much. Since "Hank" O'Brien left to become a bicycle rider in Herbert Hendry's circus, poor Houghs Neck has degenerated.

E. MELLISH: That's too bad. I always had hopes for Houghs Neck. That reminds me that Mabelle Geddes and Joanna Falconer are running a boarding-house at Quincy Point, which is quite a nice place now.

H. MURPHY: How times have changed! Our old friend, Anna Irvine, wrote a history which Mr. Roache said had Muzzey's "skun"

a mile. Tyra Alquist is another historian. She wrote the history which is now being used in the Quincy schools. By the way, have any of our class become journalists?

W. BLAKE: Why, yes. There are several of our class-members on the staff of the Quincy Ledger. Arthur Carino is the editor, Agnes Joyce runs an "Advice to the Love-lorn" column. Stanhope Ring is the sporting editor, and George Dorlay is the joke editor.

M. WATERMAN: Why, I have a Ledger right here. Shall I read a few briefs?

ALL: Yes!

M. WATERMAN: Here are some remarks which ought to interest us. (*Reads*) "Quincy's prominent chiropodist, Stephen McPhee, is suffering from bunions. He is recovering rapidly, and will soon be back at his profession." Here's another: (*Reads*) "Rosslyn Burgess and Leo Rosa, our local dentists, have gone to Maine for a vacation. Natives Beware!"

A. WADDELL: Let me take the paper a minute. Why, here's an advertisement. (*Reads*) "Buy Gorton's Corn-Plasters: One dollar per———." Why, that must be Hattie Gorton! She told me she was in the corn business. Here's a notice: (*Reads*) "A fine concert is expected tonight at the 'Alhambra.' The Greater Quincy Sextet, consisting of Harry Lubarsky, Oscar Hultin, Gustave Wester, Dorothy Buckley, Alice Cahill, and Sadie Files, will render the 'Sextet from Lucia,' in Italian. A large crowd is expected to turn out."

C. WILLIAMS: I bet they'll walk out before it's finished! (*Glances at his watch.*) Why, it's getting late. If I don't get home pretty soon, my wife will annihilate me.

W. BLAKE: That's nothing to what I'll get. My mother-in-law will massacre me!

R. WEYMOUTH (*glancing at his "Big Ben"*): I believe that I am scheduled to address a gathering at Boston in thirty minutes.

E. JACKSON: Well, it's too bad everyone has to go so soon. We have had an enjoyable evening together, and maybe we will all meet again. Be sure to return in the order you came, or you may not reach your destinations. (*Presses another button.*) Good-bye, every one.

M. ROACHE: Good-bye, Esther, we've all had a wonderful time.

ALL: Good-bye. (*Leave.*)

E. HEAP: Well, that's the most wonderful machine I've ever seen! It's marvelous! I'll see that you get a good patent on your invention. Good-bye!

E. JACKSON: Good-bye. (*Alone.*) I knew that my invention would be a success. It just couldn't fail me. Just to think that I know what every member of the class of 1918 is doing! (*Goes out.*)

ESTHER JACKSON,
EDWIN HEAP.

Criminal Camouflage

"Well, Bill, how goes it today?"

"O pretty well. How are you?"

"I am about the same. What are you doing?"

"Not much of anything but loafing my time away as manager of a land wireless station. What about you?"

"I am on the newspaper staff; and that reminds me of a story which I laugh at when I think of it. Want to hear it, Bill?"

"Sure, Ed, shoot away."

"Sometime ago I was reading a high school magazine, in which I came across a story about a detective who was in the secret service of the government and was on the trail of German spies during the present war. Tracing them to an abandoned house, he found next to the chimney the aerial of a wireless set of the high frequency type capable of communicating with Germany.

"According to this story the capable detective took out his pocket knife and did certain little things to the wire. Think of it, Bill, doing certain little things to a bare copper wire with thirty to forty thousand volts coming direct from the transformer. The amperage was probably pretty low, but I bet it made him pretty sick. How I laughed when I read that.

"And say, Bill, this smart detective then took his own private set and hooked it on these wires while the forbidden station was sending to Germany.

"Did you ever hear of anyone in your experience, Bill, hitching on a receiving set while another fellow was sending and getting the message the fellow was sending?"

"Ha! ha! ha! I sure wonder how he did it and got the message that was sent without burning his set out."

"It's the truth, though, Bill. Here is the magazine; read it for yourself."

"I will, Ed. While you were talking, Ed, I was reminded of an experience that happened to me on board a boat two years ago last August. I was chief operator and was on night watch the first night out from Boston. It was about ten o'clock when I turned my receiving set to get Arlington when she started to send "Press." After waiting a short while I heard the following:—'$1000 reward is offered for the capture and return of John Smith. He is five feet eight inches tall, slim, with blonde hair, a fair complexion and on his left arm the tattoo of a tiger. He escaped from the Charlestown prison. All ship captains are warned to be on the lookout for him, as it is the belief that he got away on a boat.'

"This finished the press. I recopied it and handed it to the captain, who just then entered. While watching for him, I ventured to remark, 'Captain, that Smith must be some crafty fellow.'

" 'You're right, boy, it will be hard to capture him and we will have to watch for him under disguise.'

"The captain then left, and ordered a quiet search for Smith.

" Some time after he left, a swell dame entered and gee! she was a darb! I sure must have made a fool of myself staring at her because I turned red as a beet when she said: 'I hope you have got your eyes full.' I apologized and asked her to sit down. I then sent her message and, turning, started to talk to her.

"Some time later, as I sat there lost in her charm, a fellow entered the cabin. I asked him what he wanted.

" 'O nothing much.'

" 'Well, you will find that outside.'

" 'O no, I won't, either.' He then started fooling with the instruments, whereupon I told him to leave them alone and get out.

"Just then the captain entered and yelled out, 'Up with your hands, Smith, I've got you now. Keep that hand away from that pocket. I've got you covered.'

"He then commanded me to put the handcuffs on him. As I did it Smith yelled out, 'I'm not Smith, I am after him myself.'

" 'O don't come across with that old stuff,' retorted the captain. 'You answer the description to the dot as far as your face and hair go, but we will look at your arm and be sure.' The coat was ripped off and on his arm was found the tiger.

"With rising excitement, Smith interrupted, 'I'm not that person. I am a police detective on the Boston force. My badge is on the lapel of my coat.'

" 'You shut up!' replied the captain. 'Where is the badge? I don't see it here. You will get double irons all right.'

"He then turned to me and said, 'Get into communication with Arlington and report the capture of Smith and have the police boat meet us.'

"After the captain left with Smith, the latter still protesting, I turned and started my set to call, 'N.A.A.' I found that I could not use my rotary spark gap as it had been broken, so I switched over to the quenched spark gap and sent the message. Soon after I got a reply telling the captain they would meet the boat. When I turned about, I saw to my

surprise that the young lady was still in the cabin, faintly smiling, probably at the plight of Smith. In spite of the fact that I had congratulated myself on making a hit with her she refused to see me the following afternoon; but I hoped fortune would favor me.

"Two nights later when we had nearly reached Norfolk, I heard the attention call followed by the familiar call letters, 'K.Q.O.' Adjusting my sending apparatus, and acknowledging the call, I got the following:

" 'S.S. Ontario.

" 'Jean S. Hankobey.

" ' 23-1t3-5 15u20-16-15 19c5-23 lit9n 7-1t-14-15 rf15-1-11. E.B.R.'

"I acknowledged the message and sent it to the captain for delivery. I then unwittingly began to examine the message and was just deciphering, 'Watch out,' when the young lady I had not seen for two days entered. 'What are you doing, Billie? Are you too busy to send a message for me?'

" 'O no, I'm not too busy.'

"After I had finished sending, she queried, 'How do you like your job, Bill?'

" 'O it's all right,' and soon after this I was sitting on the arm of her chair. I suppose I must have lost my head for sure because I burst out with, 'I love you. I have loved you ever since I first saw you. If you will marry me I'll make the best husband you ever had.' I then slipped my arm around her and tried to kiss her, but she started to pull away from me. In the struggle, her sleeve was torn off and I was dumbfounded as I noticed the tattoo of a tiger on her arm.

"Glancing up quickly, I saw that her wig had fallen off, leaving the outline of a man's head. The next thing I knew I was staggering back from a blow on the nose and I fell to the floor knowing I had made love to Smith, the criminal.

"In a few minutes I rose unsteadily and finding Smith gone, I staggered to the deck. As my brain cleared, I could distinguish the police boat coming alongside to get the supposed Smith, the first fellow captured. I started on a run to the captain; suddenly my blood turned cold as I saw Smith creeping up on the captain with dagger in hand. I could not utter a sound, but just as Smith was about to spring, I pounced upon his back. He turned with a snarl, dropped his knife, and landed a blow on my chest which knocked me against the rail.

"He then jumped overboard, both the captain and I missing him as he did so. In a flash, I followed him, and a struggle began. After a couple of minutes, I began to weaken and Smith got a strangle hold on me, forcing me under the water. In the meantime the captain had yelled, 'Man the lifeboat! Smith is escaping.' Just as I lost consciousness we were pulled in.

"Some time later I came to on deck. The captain was leaning over me, worry and gratitude on his face. With deep earnestness, he thanked me for saving his life. Beside him was the man he had first arrested. He proved to be a real detective whose badge had been taken off by the real Smith as the coat lay on a chair. Needless to say, the captain apologized.

"To the starboard was seen the boat which had come in response to the messages of Smith, too late for his rescue; while Smith himself, the criminal, was safe in the hands of the police.

"I afterward got five hundred of the thousand dollars of the reward, the captain getting the rest."

EDWIN B. RUGGLES, 1919.

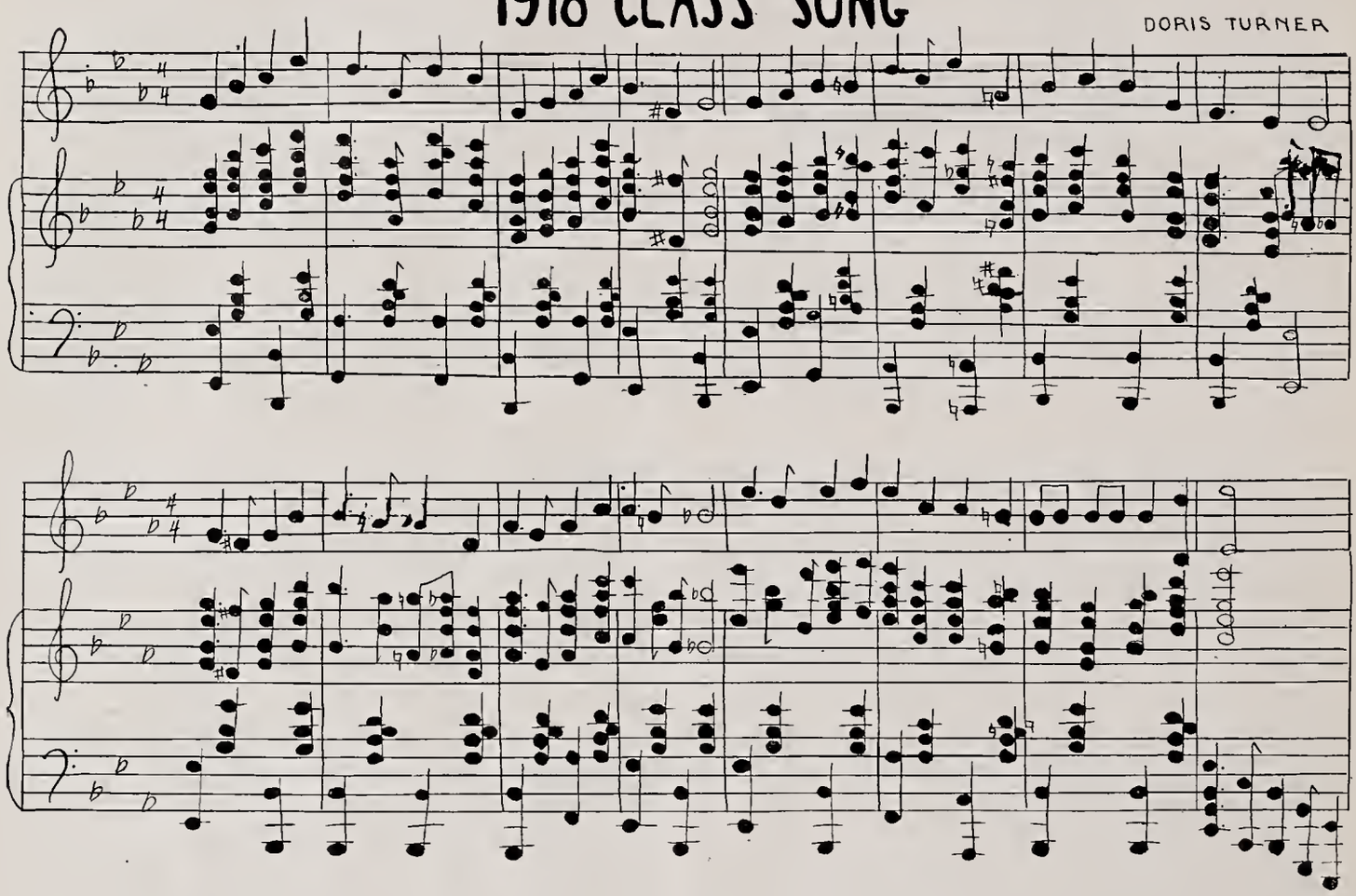
Why are theatre audiences always gloomy? Because they are always in tiers (tears).—Ex.

Bumkies—Why are stars like false teeth?

Hunkies—Because they come out at night.—Ex.

1918 CLASS SONG

DORIS TURNER



I

Quincy High School Alma Mater,
To you now with praise we sing,
For you've been our faithful mother
True to us in everything.

II

Here with you we've made our friendships,
Friendships loyal, fond, and true,
Teach us ever in life's pathway
To be true to them and you.

Chorus

Quincy High School, Alma Mater,
We now bid farewell to thee;
Quincy High School, Alma Mater,
Loyal may we ever be.

MARY WATERMAN.

SCHOOL NEWS

DEBATING SOCIETY

Since the last issue of the Golden Rod the most important questions the Debating Society have discussed have been: "Resolved, That a bachelor is happier than a married man; Resolved, That it is for the best interests of the states of the United States to adopt the recent Prohibition Amendment passed by Congress; Resolved, That the draft age should be lowered to eighteen; and Resolved, That the Philippine Islands should be given their independence within ten years."

The prohibition question was discussed on January 13. Lindsay and Shaw spoke in favor of the affirmative; Abele, Forsyth and Trumper, the negative. The interest of the club upon the question was manifested in the general discussion. The judges awarded the decision to the negative faction; and the personal convictions were 18 in favor of the affirmative of the question, with 5 on the opposite side. The following officers were then elected for the second half year:

President, Nicholson; vice-president, McBrayne; secretary, Dimmick; assistant secretary, George; treasurer, Curtin.

Nominating committee: Blanchard, Sargent, Abele, O'Brien and Markham.

Question committee: Weymouth, Ring and Carlson.

Entertainment committee: Gesmer, George and Dimmick.

Historical committee: McBrayne, Gesmer, and Weinhouse.

Mem. committee: Mr. Barr, Forsyth, Ring, McBrayne and George.

The meeting adjourned at 10 P.M.

The draft question was considered on February 14, with the president in the chair. Ring, Shyne, and Dimmick upheld the affirmative. On the negative were Earle, McBrayne and Weinhouse. The judges finally cast their ballots in favor of the negative. Edward Taylor then gave a very excellent and interesting reading. All regular business being completed early, the greater part of the club went to the gym and enjoyed a game of basketball.

On March 27 the question debated was "Resolved, That the Philippine Islands should be given their independence within 10 years." Weymouth and Banks defended the affirmative, with Henry Carlson defending the negative. Carlson's arguments were so convincing that he was given the decision as well as the title of "best speaker," despite the fact that he was the lone speaker on his side. The club members then gave their views on the advisability of having some form of entertainment with the coming public debate. Finally a committee made up of Ring, Dimmick and Markham was appointed by the chair to confer with the office on that topic. At this meeting, too, the Juniors in the club were urged to fill the existing Junior vacancies by persuading some of their classmates to join the Society before the vacancies should be filled by the many Seniors desiring admittance.

An interscholastic debate was held in the hall on the evening of May 1, with a team from Revere High School. "Resolved, That the United States Department of Agriculture should fix the wholesale prices of foodstuffs in the United States" was the question debated. Quincy was represented by Laurence Curtin, captain, Aubrey Nicholson, Trescott Abele, with Eugene Shyne, as alternate. Quincy upheld the affirmative. The Revere speakers, taking the negative, were George F. Mitchell, captain, Myer Widgerson, and John Doyle. In the rebuttal, Laurence Curtin spoke for Quincy, and George F. Mitchell for Revere. The debate was very interesting as well as hard fought. Two of the judges secured for the occasion failed to come, and Mr. Perkins of the Coddington School and Mr. Rice of Woodward substituted. Their decis-

ion was two-to-one in favor of Revere. They also adjudged John Mitchell of the negative the best individual speaker. Mr. Collins acted as chairman and Mr. French as time-keeper. Although Quincy was defeated, her representatives and Mr. Barr, the coach, deserve great commendation for their efforts.

The present year has not been so successful a one as it might have been for the Debating Society. The chief criticism, generally speaking, is the lack of preparation of debates which are given at each meeting. There is fine material in the Junior class, however, and every Senior or Junior boy who possesses debating qualities should endeavor to join the society next fall.

THALIA CLUB

At a parliamentary drill held in Room 13 during the afternoon of November 27, Marjorie Leach, alias Prof. O. Howe Wise, acted in the capacity of chairman, and each member present with a fictitious name joined heartily in the discussion of several important questions. The most important and interesting, perhaps, was: "That money should be raised to build a house for stray cats."

A brief meeting was called in January to make plans for a contemplated skating party. The party took place on January 25 at Sailors' Home Rink. Miss Brooks and Miss Davison were chaperons. After skating until 9.30 P.M. the girls were very kindly entertained at the home of Edna Mellish. Refreshments were served and a very pleasant evening was spent in singing songs.

A debate was held on February 15. The subject discussed was, "Resolved, That press censorship in the U.S. should be further restricted." The Misses Irwin, Hodge and Leach presented the affirmative side, and the Misses Joyce, McGrath and Hoagland, the negative. The judges, Miss Howe, Miss Brooks and Miss Thayer, concluded that the affirmative arguments were of sufficient merit to entitle that side to the decision. Florence Hoagland was adjudged the best speaker of the debate.

MUSIC

A very enjoyable Christmas concert was rendered on December 21, under the direction of Miss Howes. Miss Hazel F. Clark was the soloist secured for the occasion. Several songs were given on the victrola. Both of the Glee clubs, together with the Latin and French departments, assisted in making the occasion a complete success. Miss Howes and Miss Tuthill deserve the greatest of credit for their work in preparing the concert.

The annual high school concert took place on May 14. The Girls' Glee club and the orchestra assisted in making the affair a success. "Hiawatha's Wedding Feast"—Coleridge and Taylor—was rendered by the school chorus of 150 voices, accompanied by the orchestra and assisted by Vernon Stiles, formerly song leader at Camp Devens. Mr. Stiles, appearing in uniform, also delighted the audience with camp-songs.

A unique feature of the program was a group of original compositions, two piano duets by Floris Wilson, 1920, Irving Jackson, 1920, a piano solo by Paul Aikin, 1021, violin selections by Ruth Murphy, and group songs by Anna Irvine, 1918. The concert was planned by Miss Howes, and to her belongs most of the credit.

DRAMATICS

"The Rivals" held on the evening of February 21, was a complete success, socially and finacially, netting the Senior class $225.67. Owing to the failure of the express company to deliver the programs in time for the play, there was some inconvenience and dissatisfaction in the audience. This was unfortunate. but unavoidable, and should not cast unpleasant reflections on either the printer or committee, for both did their part.

The Thalia Club entertainment, given in

the school hall on April 26, netted the Red Cross $115. The program, in charge of Miss Howes, assisted by Miss Thayer and Miss Anderson, consisted of a French play, "La Fille du Docteur," a group of modern war poems combined in the sketch, "A Scene in Blighty," and a number of pantomimes and tableaux, ranging from Gelett Burgess' "Giant Baby" to "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean."

Eight girls in Red Cross costumes acted as ushers, and sold candy between the numbers.

All concerned in making the entertainment a success deserve great credit for their work.

Regina La Tour.

AUDUBON CLUB

At a meeting of all interested in bird study and bird protection, held in Room 12, April 17, 1918, the Merrymount Audubon Club was organized. The officers of the Club, which already consists of sixty-eight members, most of whom are in the biology and botany classes, are: President, Elsie Peterson; vice-president, Evelyn Currier; secretary, Clare Frohock. The members of the program committee are: Miss Bushnell, Laura Ross, Floris Wilson, Hilda Cedarstrom, Alma Hurd and Katherine Bean.

The club is taking early morning bird walks and planning on monthly meetings.

LATIN CLUB

Several meetings of the Latin Club have been held during the winter months. At one of these a new Consul, Ruth McGrath of the Junior Class, was chosen to succeed Laurence Curtin. A new group of Aediles was also elected. "The Roman Wedding," a play in three acts, was given by the club on May 10. In Act I, the parents of the groom propose to the parents of the bride in behalf of their child; in Act II, the marriage, there is an offering to the gods; and in Act III, the procession to the groom's house, the groom hands over the keys of the house to the bride. The performance was directed by Miss O'Neil. "The Roman Divorce," another play is to be given later on. It is planned to present a scholarship to the student attaining the highest merit next year. The club is in a very prosperous condition at present, and the treasury is in the best condition it has been for some time.

The Juniors have been especially active in carrying on the affairs of the club this year, and if the present outlook is to be considered, they will have a very successful year in 1919.

SCHOOL LIFE

At the weekly assemblies, the school has been addressed by Mr. Collins and several outside speakers. Mr. Collins has urged as patriotic duties: the remaining in school as long as possible in order to obtain the best education before entering on a business career; the necessity of engaging in garden work at even a small compensation, citing the number of men who are doing war work without remuneration; and the donating of readable books, worth-while books, to the libraries at the cantonments.

On January 28, Mrs. Lucia Ames Mead dealt with the opportunities this country possesses of giving "permanent peace" to the world. The school was urged particularly to support the government during the war.

An illustrated lecture on Italy, by Prof. A. H. Gilmer introduced the school to the part being played by that country in the present conflict and the necessity of preventing the Germans from obtaining a naval base on the Italian coast. He spoke with great feeling of the respect due Italy at this time.

Through the efforts of the local Boy Scout authorities, on April 26, the boys enjoyed a talk on "Camp Life," given by Mr. H. O. Templeton, a Maine trapper. He displayed a miniature camping outfit, stated that any kind of food could be cooked on it, narrated several anecdotes pertaining to his experiences with bears, and told about the beaver's mode of living.

The girl who dashed into her home-room at 8.13, gasped out to her teacher: "Please can I bring this book up to that place up there so that woman won't be mad?" Although the right spirit of her language was slightly in error, keep your eye on the date stamped in the pocket of your library book, and return the book before 9.15 of the day on which it is due, and save the time and energy of the librarian, the secretary, and your teacher and yourself from interruption in class work.

Since the last issue of the GOLDEN ROD the following teachers have left the school for various reasons: Miss Esther Anderson, who was married on April 29; Mr. Fuller, who has entered the aviation branch of the service; Mr. Paulsen, who is teaching in the Hartford, Conn., High Shcool; Mr. Churchill, who is employed in a Connecticut munitions plant; and Mr. Ricker, who recently passed away.

The new faculty members are the Misses Jane Hall, Bessie Hayward, Elsie Kellaway, Mr. T. L. Mahany, and Mr. Barr, who is submaster.

A lecture on the life of Abraham Lincoln was given to the Freshmen and Sophomore classes on February 12 by Mr. French of the faculty. The lecture was very interesting as well as instructive, and Mr. French deserves commendation for his willingness to speak to the students.

At the fire drill on April 2, the building was vacated by the entire student body and faculty in one and one-third minutes. While this is by no means a bad showing, still the building might be emptied in a shorter time if each student exerted a little more energy.

Mr. R. G. Moulton, representing the General Fire Proofing Company, gave a lengthy talk to the Senior commercial students on April 17. The speaker discussed banking, geographical, catalogue, subject and card filing. A filing outfit served to illustrate many of his statements. Questions were asked by many students, pamphlets were distributed, and the Seniors left the hall with a much enlarged knowledge of filing.

With the object of encouraging the use of foodstuffs containing little or no wheat and thereby following the war regulations, the cooking classes have, from time to time, exhibited in the library recipes and foods made according to such recipes, that have been worked out by them.

The Girls' Red Cross work up to the present time totals 6900 surgical dressings, which have been prepared by the approximately 450 girls in the school. As the work will continue until June many more dressings will be made. The work is a credit to the committee in charge, Miss Leamy, chairman, Miss Shaw, Miss Thompson, Miss Bushnell, and Miss Wavle.

The Federation of Women's Clubs has conducted two affairs in the school, one a lecture, the other a performance entitled "The Immigration Station."

Mary Boyle O'Reilly lectured on some of her experiences while in Belgium. Needless to say, the audience was very much interested in Miss O'Reilly's remarks as she has probably seen as much of the present war as any other woman in America.

The Federation presented "The Immigration Station" on April 22. Its purpose was to acquaint the audience with the actual process undergone at the immigrant station before the immigrant is permitted to land. Members of the faculty as well as pupils in the school assisted in making the affair a success. At this meeting the Finnish Women's Club was voted into the Federation.

Since last December the following have been awarded certificates by the Underwood and Remington companies: Miss Bennett, Miss Empey, Miss Kelliher, and the Messrs. Canniff, Larson, and Mahoney.

Alma Lawry is endeavoring to win a Royal

Medal, having written between 60 and 70 correct words per minute for 10 consecutive minutes on the Royal machine. Clifton Canniff and Arthur Carino are closely following Miss Lawry in speed work.

During this year the department has been doing a large amount of work, not only for the other departments of the school, but also for the various schools in Quincy.

Civil Service preparation work has been extended in the Shorthand Department.

In the school library at present there are 1600 usable books, 2 daily and 2 weekly newspapers, 7 weekly and 13 monthly magazines. This year's appropriation has been spent chiefly on general reference books, but some contribution has been made to each department. A number of volumes have been chosen with a view to the out-of-school interests of the pupils. Plans for next year include a re-adjustment of the seating plan, a large increase in books, and classes in library methods.

Assistance has been given the local Exemption Board during the past winter and spring by a number of teachers and pupils of the school.

A banking stand consisting of three windows has been erected in Room 11 by the manual training department. At one, called the Quincy Exchange, supplies are given out; at a second, there is a bookkeeper; and at a third, a cashier. By using this stand the law students are finding their work much more practical.

1918

On January 8, a committee composed of Robinson, chairman, Dimmick, Taylor, and the Misses Roache and Finn were elected to plan the class banquet.

Esther Jackson and Edwin Heap were elected Class Prophets, and Alma Lawry and Edward Markham were elected Class Historians on January 30.

The names of the students obtaining an average of ninety or over in their studies for the four years were given out by Mr. Collins to the Senior class on April 1. They are: Alma Lawry, Marjorie Leach, and Royal Weymouth. Alma Lawry's percentage was over ninety-four, and is one of the highest ever attained in the school.

The Hotel Vendome was selected for the Senior Class banquet at a meeting on April 10. The banquet took place on June 5.

1919

The Junior class held a meeting on April 11, at which the following class officers were elected:

President, William Lindsay.
Vice-president, Dorothea Joyce.
Treasurer, Walter O'Brien.

There was no secretary elected, as Mildred Geddes was elected to that office last year.

1920

On April 5 the Sophomore class elected the following officers:

President, John Holden.
Vice-president, Dorothy Cole.
Secretary, Marion Horton.
Treasurer, Herbert Fitton.

Pin committee: Arnold Haskell, Malcolm Kennedy, and Marion Ames.

Motto committee: Edna Campbell, William Jenness, and John Russell.

EDWARD J. MARKHAM, *News Editor.*

She—What notes sound the warning of a slippery sidewalk?

He—Either C sharp or B flat.—Ex.

Teacher (to pupil)—What does A.M. stand for?

Pupil—After marriage.—Ex.

ALUMNI NOTES

Alumni Editor of the Golden Rod:

When those of us who are now wearing the olive drab of the army or the blue of the navy left our dear old Quincy High School, few had any intimation that we were to graduate into that greatest of all colleges—War. Very different from the institution we so recently left is this; though a school it is, and large is its curriculum of worldly studies. Here we are receiving tuition from the greatest of all educators—experience.

While at rest in the barracks, or walking the streets of a cantonment, or reading in the Young Men's Christian Association building, or treading the mud of a sentry post, the soldier's thoughts often wander back to the days of his student-hood in the High School, and to his friends there, some of whom are now paving the way in France for us to come and aid in the task of sweeping autocracy from the pathway of enlightenment and democracy.

In our reveries, we realize what a great asset is education even in war, and what pleasant days were those of school; that period which held terrors for some of us and which so large a number were so eager to leave. Now we can realize the benefits of graduation, and what a treasure-trove school really is and how we almost unconsciously gathered intellectual riches that make our future one of real enjoyment.

By consideration we can come to a vivid realization of the wide knowledge which will be derived by those of us who do not make the Great Sacrifice in this school of war, who upon graduation will be real *men*. It is a happiness to take this additional course and, aside from a clear conception of the service to our country and to mankind we are rendering, we can realize the benefits for ourselves.

Without danger or sacrifice or work, nothing worth while comes, and just as through work in high school we stored up pleasure for our future, benefits to the country, to the world, and to ourselves will come of the danger and sacrifice and work of which the fighters of today are partaking.

The knowledge of the backing we have at home and of the sacrifices our friends there are making for us, and the fact that we know those who cannot be with us in body are with us in thought and in spirit, is another great source of strength. Without these elements, an army greater by far than that which is defeating the Kaiser's aims would be required.

Looking forward, beyond the victorious conclusion of the present war, can be seen for us another war, as great, which will be undertaken by the students now in grammar and high school, as well as other educated citizens of tomorrow. It will be a war fought by the mind and by advanced thought in speech and will be for the establishment of a perpetual peace, for the "United Nations of the World," in spirit, if not in fact.

Corp. Emery F. Tobin,
Co. M, 325th Inf., N.A.,
Q.H.S. 1913.

March 5, 1918.

U.S. Naval Academy Rifle Range,
Annapolis, Md.

Dear Alumni Editor:

It was a great pleasure to hear from the folks of the Quincy High School, and it is to me an equal one to be able to comply to your request for a few lines for the Golden Rod!

"Are any of the sailors here from Massachusetts?" asked a soldier here at the Range. "Why, yes," I answered, "I'm from a city just south of Boston." It was not many minutes before we were talking animatedly, because we at once learned we had practically been neighbors in Quincy! Just a few minutes later, I turned about to begin a conversation with a Texan rancher on his experiences in the wild towns of the Border. So often do

incidents of that sort occur that we are constantly being shown how thoroughly national is the effort to put down the Hun!

Probably it seems strange that a sailor should be so intimately associated with soldiers. It is, I admit, contrary to tradition, yet entirely reconcilable to the cause we are serving. The navy has made arrangements to organize and man rifle ranges throughout the country for the purpose of training army men in small arms! The range here at Annapolis is the first one in which such an arrangement was tried, and therefore the first one to demonstrate the wonderful cordiality that exists between soldiers and sailors.

The soldiers usually stay here for a period of ten days, during which they all fire a series of courses in shooting that tend to give them an all-around proficiency in small arms. Just that you may obtain a little idea of the shooting they do, I shall describe one of the courses called "Collective Fire."

Five hundred yards, behind the targets that measure six feet by six feet, a company of about eighty-eight men line up. The company is divided into squads of eight men, each of which is assigned a certain target. On command, they lie down and load rifles with five service shells. The leader then orders: "Squads aim! Fire!" A volley bellows from the eighty-eight rifles that suggests a field of battle. Five times the volley is fired, then in an ordered line, they advance to the next range and repeat. The soldiers all understand what this sort of practice forewarns, and enter into the shooting with a vim.

To my friends in the Quincy High, may I say that it's a wonderful opportunity to be given a part in the enormous struggle that is being waged for the continuance of democracy and the crushing of Prussian Kultur. The number of ways we are engaged in the service are too numerous to mention. Some sailors serve on land, some on sea, some in the air, and others beneath the sea! There are men that have served here on this range that are now on their way to France to man big naval guns behind the Allied Lines; and there are men still in the rifle range service that are to follow.

All sorts of conditions are encountered in the service, most being enjoyable because they are so diametrically opposite to those met in civil life! For instance, we came here to this range with about as much equipment as the Pilgrims had when they landed in Plymouth. Also, we spent most of the winter here with such an equivalent. Sleeping and living in tents with floors and stoves is very comfortable; but we had neither floors nor stoves most of the time. When, on the suggestion of our commander, we did "acquire" sufficient property with which to build a stove, we soon had to tear down the improvised heating device because some navy official or other had missed some piping, etc.

So do you wonder that when I had bananas in my tent at night they seemed nothing less than painted oak pegs in the morning. However, since it isn't the privilege of everyone to breakfast on frozen bananas, I felt elated in having such a menu!

The work here is rigorous and varied, and demands skill with the rifle, as well as with the shovel. Though we all realize it is very necessary that men be trained with the rifle, we are all looking ahead to an assignment to duty Across.

Yours in the service,

ENOR E. LUNDIN.

Greetings to THE GOLDEN ROD *from a* 1915 *"Grad."*

Some time ago I received a letter from the Alumni Editor of THE GOLDEN ROD, asking me to write a few words of the life at Mount Holyoke College. I wish you all could be here to see for yourselves, but as long as you cannot be here, you must use your imaginations to your best advantage.

Mount Holyoke College is situated not so far from Springfield (Mass.), to prevent us from enjoying city life, and at the same time, in the beautiful country near the Connecticut

river. Thus, you see, we have the combination of country and city life. The spring in the valley is the most beautiful season of the year, and I really believe I have never seen the campus looking so green and fresh as it does now. We are spread over many, many acres of graded lawns. There are two campuses: North campus, facing which are the science buildings, the library where we do reading and studying, the chapel, which is used for chapel service each morning, lectures, and various other meetings; and South campus, surrounded by the seven dormitories in which we live, the "Gym," Skinner hall, where we have classes, and Student-Alumnae hall, the home of our social gatherings, plays, dances, and all other entertainments. There are two lakes back of South campus; bordering one are tennis courts and the music building, bordering the other, the canoe club and hockey field.

The girls usually find a happy medium between work and play so that there is time for quite a bit of both. Almost all of our classes are in the morning, the first one being at nine o'clock. The regular curriculum is composed of the following departments: mathematics, Latin, Greek, German, Romance Languages (Spanish, Italian and French), zoology and physiology, chemistry, physics, economics, art, English literature and English. A student specializes in two departments. This year certain courses have been added to the curriculum to prepare the student to go into war work. These are called War Emergency courses, and include typewriting, shorthand, dietetics, home service, civilian relief, and gardening. If a girl plans her work well, there is plenty of time each day to have a good time outdoors. At college, a girl is independent, and there is nobody except herself to tell her what to do. If she does not plan things right, it is her loss and lookout.

There are the various sports to indulge in, first of all. The tennis courts are well kept and open to all. Before the tennis tournaments, there is some trouble getting courts, but usually there is none. There are boats on Lower lake, and canoes on Upper lake. In the spring term many canoe parties are in evidence, for everyone enjoys eating on the water. In the winter, many girls go out for basketball. Just now the favorite thing to do is to pack a picnic supper and go "hiking" off to some mountain. There are many mountains up here to climb; two ranges, "The Mount Holyoke," and "The Mount Tom" range. Frequently, groups of girls will "walk the range" in an afternoon. The Holyoke range has thirteen peaks. In the fall, the whole college closes for what we call "Mountain Day," when everyone climbs some mountain in the vicinity. Another form of recreation enjoyed in both fall and spring is the house-party in some camp on "the river." I have just returned from one over the week-end. There were sixteen girls there, and we left nothing undone, I can tell you.

For the past two years, we have also devoted much of our time to war work. There are several branches under that head. Red Cross knitting and Red Cross sewing, Civilian Relief, Belgian Relief. We make surgical dressings for the boys in France. The junior class made 10,000 dressings in a week, doing them for three evenings a week. We have campaigns for Liberty loans, for Red Cross, and for the Mount Holyoke Unit. We are getting busier every day, and yet each event is so absorbing and interesting, we are loath to miss a single thing.

I wish I had the time and space to tell you more, but those two wait for no man, and I must say no more. I thank you for this opportunity, and hope that some of you will be able to see Mount Holyoke in the near future.

LOUISE CHURCHILL.

1910

Eric Patch died, in France, April 4, 1918, of pneumonia.

1913

Raymond Melendy has received the Cross of War for bravery in action.

HARVARD DENTAL SCHOOL
A Department of Harvard University
Graduates of secondary schools admitted without examination provided they have taken required subjects.
Modern buildings and equipment. Fall term opens September, 1918. Degree of D. M. D. Catalog.
EUGENE H. SMITH, D.M.D., Dean, Boston, Mass.

The engagement of Miss Eleanor M. Jones to Mr. Elton F. Chase has been announced.

1915

The engagement of Miss Bertha H. Polk to Mr. Wesley I. Browne was announced January 31.

The engagement of Miss Eva R. Forrest to Mr. Howard S. Whiting has been announced.

1916

Helen Rogers is a freshman at Jackson College.

Dorothy Stevens is attending Miss Garland's Home-Making School.

Sherman Brokaw was drowned, while on duty, December 13, 1917.

Russell Sanborn has received his rating as an electrician, and is attending the electricians' school in Brooklyn, N. Y.

1917

Rose Bussing is training to be a nurse at the City Hospital.

Frances Horton and Gretchen Horst are attending Miss Garland's Home-Making School.

Jeanette Linscott is at Thayer Academy.

Matthew McNamara is working at McGilvray's drug store.

Evelyn Perley is at Bridgewater Normal School.

Franklin Streeter is attending Huntington School.

Alice Avery, Catherine Bruton, Albert Desmond, Mary McCue, Alice Ford, Mildred Landerhohn and Otto Zavattoni are employed at Fore River.

Albert Baker is working for the American Trust Company.

George Cahill is employed at the Quincy Gas Company.

James Curtis is working at George W. Jones' shoe store.

Martha Kivioja is working in the Thomas Crane library.

Constance Ford is employed at the City Hall.

John O'Shaughnessy is working for the Standard Oil Company.

Augusta MacMahon is employed by the Exemption Board.

Graeme McFague is taking an engineering course at Northeastern College.

John Whalen has joined the navy, and is stationed at Newport.

MABEL T. ROACHE,
Alumni Editor.

Teacher—Use the word notwithstanding in a sentence.

Pupil—Father wore out his trousers, but not with standing.—Ex.

She—What's your dog's name?
He—Spearmint.
She—Why do you call him that?
He—Because his tail's wriggley.—Ex.

EXCHANGES

The Golden Rod wishes to thank all the Exchanges for their marked friendship during the year, particularly because, owing to the increased cost of printing, we have had but two issues of our magazine. The Exchanges have been both enjoyable and helpful. We hope that the exchange editors next year will continue the present co-operation, especially with the exchanges in surrounding schools.

As the magazines received are not all of recent date we shall not comment on them in this issue.

During the year we have received the following magazines:

The "Q"—Quincy, Ill.
The Distaff—Boston, Mass.
Alpha—New Bedford, Mass.
The Vermont Pioneer—Randolph Centre, Vt.
The Leavitt Angelus—Turner Center, Me.
The Clarion—West Hartford, Conn.
The Port Light—N. Attleboro, Mass.
Lasell Leaves—Auburndale, Mass.
The Review—Newton, Mass.
Holten—Danvers, Mass.
The Classical Gazette—Lynn, Mass.
The Red and Gray—Fitchburg, Mass.
Stetson Oracle—Randolph, Mass.
The Sassamon—Natick, Mass.
The Advance—Salem, Mass.
Industrial School Magazine—Golden, Colo.
The Gleaner—Pawtucket, R. I.
The Etrurian—Haverhill, Mass.
High School Herald—Westfield, Mass.
Junto—Easton, Pa.
Red and White—Iowa City, Ia.
The Atlanta Prep-Pep—Atlanta, Ga.
The High School Booster—Memphis, Mo.
Lawrence High School Bulletin—Lawrence, Mass.
The Register—Cambridge, Mass.
The Northfield Star—E. Northfield, Mass.
The Purple and Gray—Burlington, Ia.
The Dynamo—Newtonville, Mass.
The Brewster—Wolfeboro, N. H.
The Review—Toccoa, Ga.
The Polytechnic—Troy, N. Y.
The Student—Providence, R. I.
Orange and Black—Middletown, Conn.
The Practical Arts Record—Brookline, Mass.
Somerville High School Radiator—Somerville, Mass.
Lowell High School—San Francisco, Cal.
The Tatler—Nashua, N. H.
Swampscott High School Review—Swampscott, Mass.

Maybe you think it's easy,
  Maybe you know it's hard,
But writing exchanges
  Is some job, pard.

To always say something different,
  To try and say something worth while,
Makes us wish for a little gray matter
  To say something bright with a smile.

To try not to criticize harshly
  As we scan each magazine through,
And "temper our justice with mercy,"
  Yet give every fellow his due.

And to use adjectives wisely
  But use them often enough
To let others know we enjoy them,
  Is, generally speaking, "the stuff."

I've met with some awful things lately,
  And I've met some things mighty fine,
But the worst I've encountered, I'll tell you,
  Just me—busy writing this rhyme.

—Ex.

Helena Buckley,
Exchange Editor.

ATHLETICS

BASKETBALL

The interschool basketball being dropped, class basketball was started off with a bang. At the first call for candidates some one hundred, representing the different classes, reported to Coach French. The fellows all seemed enthusiastic, and the schedule was played off with much interest. There was some fine material on each team and some excellent playing was shown. Several well-known basketball critics have stated that had Quincy been in the interschool league they would certainly have ranked among the highest. Faster playing than that of the first team composed of O'Brien, Walker, Innis, Ladd, and Fostello has not been exhibited for some time. The senior first team won the championship, but it was not without close competition with the Juniors.

The Junior second team won the laurels of the second league, but it was after a close run with the Senior team.

Phillips Innis made the highest number of points of the season, and some fast playing was shown by him. Captain O'Brien played well.

The following were the total scores for and against the winning teams:

First Teams

Seniors	241	Opp.	73
Juniors 2nd	120	Opp.	44

The Official League Standing

First Teams

	Won	Lost	P.C.
Seniors	6	1	.857
Juniors	5	2	.714
Freshmen	2	4	.333
Sophomores	0	6	.000

Second Teams

	Won	Lost	P.C.
Juniors	5	1	.833
Seniors	4	2	.666
Freshmen	3	3	.500
Sophomores	0	6	.000

The following were awarded the school monogram by the Athletic Association: Capt. Henry O'Brien, Ladd, Walker, Fostello, Robbie, Innis, and Reynolds, and Manager Ruggles.

The numerals 1919 were awarded to the following: Capt. Loring O'Brien, Barrows, W. Shyne, Curtis, W. Lindsay, Maxwell.

TENNIS

The captain and manager of the tennis team are Nicholson and G. Nichols, respectively.

The following schedule has been arranged to date:

May 6—Huntington at Huntington.
May 16—Boston Latin at Quincy.
May 28—Boston English at Quincy.
June 1—Concord at Quincy.

BASEBALL

A fairly large squad reported to Coach Nicoll at the call for baseball candidates. The team is not quite so heavy as in preceding years but, with Beckwith in the box and Topham behind the bat, Quincy should show a little playing. Except in one or two cases the team is composed of new men. A good schedule was arranged.

QUINCY 9, ALUMNI 5

April 19, 1918. Quincy opened the baseball season by successfully slaughtering the Alumni. "Dick" Beckwith pitched for Quincy and "Jimmie" O'Connor for the opponents. The day was ideal and the game was played fast and with few errors. Beckwith pitched

a good game and kept his "pep" straight through the game.

In the sixth inning "Shy" Baker of the Alumni team went to the bat and planted the ball "over the fence" for a home run. "Simmie" Simmons, also of the Alumni, displayed a like feature a little later in the game.

The school nine showed some good playing and held together well for the season's first game. O'Connor and Baker, the old "Pony Battery," still showed signs of the "pep" which existed during their playing in previous years.

The benches and sidelines were well filled with enthusiastic spectators.

QUINCY 6, MILTON 3

May 3, 1918. The Quincy boys met the Milton nine at Merrymount and were successful in defeating them. Both teams showed fairly good form and played good ball. "Dick" Beckwith was in the box for Quincy; McDonnell twirled for the opponents.

The first run was scored by H. O'Brien in the second inning. In the last part of the second, with Blanchard on third, Topham got a long hit to the outfield. The ball was then played for home, but Blanchard was already there and Topham had reached third.

In the third inning with the bases full, Topham was passed, and Barrows scored. Bracken, the next man up, also walked, and Dean scored. With the bases still full and with two outs the next man up became a bit nervous and struck out.

In the last of the sixth, two runs were scored by Milton, as was one in the ninth.

Runs were scored for Quincy by Blanchard, Topham, Bracken, O'Brien, Barrows, and Dean, and for Milton by Ross, McCarty and Qualters.

QUINCY 4, BRAINTREE 5

May 7, 1918. The Braintree team came to Quincy, and after a loosely-played game the home team suffered defeat. The Braintree team played good ball and it could be seen that their team was superior after the first few innings. Beckwith pitched for Quincy and Whitworth for Braintree.

Braintree opened the game by scoring a run in the first inning. In the third inning the Quincy team became careless, and three additional runs were scored by the opponents.

In the eighth inning Barrows got a triple and knocked O'Brien, who was on third, in, and afterwards reached home on a hit by Dean.

Runs were scored for Quincy by Bracken, Nicoll, O'Brien and Barrows.

QUINCY 4, BROCKTON 3

May 15, 1918. A day later than the scheduled date Quincy showed the Brockton team a good game of ball and carried off the honors. The game was close and exciting, but the home team showed their mettle and the opponents were shown a different game than that played at Brockton. Brockton made the first run in the second inning.

In the sixth inning, with two outs and Beckwith on third, Bracken sent the ball for a good triple but was put out on trying to make home plate.

Unfortunately there were some close decisions in which Brockton thought they were not being squarely treated, and along the latter part of the game the feeling between the two teams was none too friendly.

Brennon, the Brockton catcher, spoiled the looks of the error column, when he made a wild throw to third, and another run was scored for Quincy.

The batteries were: for Quincy, Beckwith and Topham; and for Brockton, Howard and Brennan. Adams was substituted for Howard in the fifth inning.

Bracken did some great work at shortstop, and was responsible for Quincy's winning run.

The following games were also played:
April 23, Quincy 5, Rockland 2.
April 26, Quincy 6, Chelsea 9.
April 30, Quincy 0, Brockton 4.
May 11, Quincy 8, Norwood 4.

ATHLETIC NOTES

C. Mullen '15 has been playing on the Tufts catching squad until recently injured.

"Chick" Jenkins '17 has shown up well in athletics at Mercersberg, and is now playing shortstop on the baseball team when he is not required to run on the track team.

W. Mullen '17 has received his letter in football and basketball at Dean and is now bidding fair to receive one in baseball, playing third base.

Capt. P. Larkin '15 is not playing baseball for Washington and Lee University since the athletics there have been abolished.

ARTHUR PALMER,
Athletic Editor.

OR WAS IT AB?

Brother—The old clothes man was here today.

Sister—Oh, was he?

Brother:—No, not Wuzzy; Izzy!—Ex.

Mistress—I hear you are an excellent servant. Do you know how to serve company?

New girl—Yessum; either way.

Mistress—Either way?

New girl—Yessum. So's they will come again or so's they won't.—Ex.

I asked if I could see her home?
And what did she say?
Said she could send a picture of it.—Ex.

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GOLDEN-ROD JOKES

Miss O'Neil (to brilliant pupil)—What was peculiar about the Roman legion?

A. Waite—They were generally about half full.

Weinhouse—I think the treaty of peace ought to be reviewed. It is not perfectly clear to me.

L. George—Nothing has seemed clear to you since I have known you.

Miss Shaw—What determines whether coal comes in by water or by rail?

Freshie—Whether it is high tide or not.

Miss Seymour—Miss McIntire, you don't draw, do you?

Voice from the rear—No, she paints.

Miss Zeller—What is the German diet?

Soph.—Sauerkraut, schnapps, and beer.

McBrayne (attempting Virgil)—"As he ceased speaking, he recalled his footsteps."

D. Blake—Prophecy is er-er-er-er-.

Miss Dawes—Yes, I agree with you up to this point.

Senior—Good-bye, Mr. Paulsen; I thank you for all that you have taught me.

Mr. Paulsen—Oh, don't mention a little thing like that.

Miss Thompson—Then a circle has two sides, has it?

Gibbs (1919)—Sure, an inside and an outside.

D. Blake (trying to spell Budgell)—B-u-g-

Room 23—You must be thinking of your condition.

M. Roache—Every lover is a soldier.

H. S. Dimmick—Taylor must be a general, then.

Palmer (to Mr. Paulsen)—Why do they burn tobacco in hothouses?

Mr. Paulsen—To kill germs.

Palmer—It kills bugs, too, does it not?

Mr. Paulsen—It would surely kill you if you went into one.

A CASE OF NIGHTMARE

Miss Fitzgerald (speaking of Rux in the epic Sohrab and Rustum)—I can seem to see that horse in the back of my head.

(To Ropes, who is standing facing the class)

Miss Page—Turn around, the class can live without seeing your cheerful countenance.

Miss Dawes asks for a certain man's name.

D. Blake—Is Samuel Johnson the man you are looking for?

Miss Dawes—That's a very improper question.

WILSON BLAKE, *Joke Editor.*

"What would your mother say if she heard you talk like that?" asked a passerby of an angry boy.

"She'd be tickled to death if she could hear it. She's stone deaf."—Ex.

He—I see the President is going to put his name on eight million toothpicks.

She—He is? Why?

He—He wants his name in everybody's mouth.—Ex.

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DOING TWO BITS

"You seem pretty proud since you gave twenty-five cents to the Red Cross Fund."

"Yassuh," replied Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "Talk about doin' yuh bit! I jes' done my two bits?"—Ex.

A gravedigger dug a grave for a man named Button, and when the bill came it read, "One button hole, $10."—Ex.

OBVIOUSLY

"We ought to have named that boy 'Flannel,' " remarked the father.

"Why should we have named him 'Flannel'?" asked the mother, in surprise.

"Because he shrinks from washing."—Ex.

"Ernest," said the teacher of geography, "tell what you know about the Mongolian race."

"I wasn't there," exclaimed Ernest, hastily, "I went to the ball game."—Ex.

Can the Kaiser! they say.

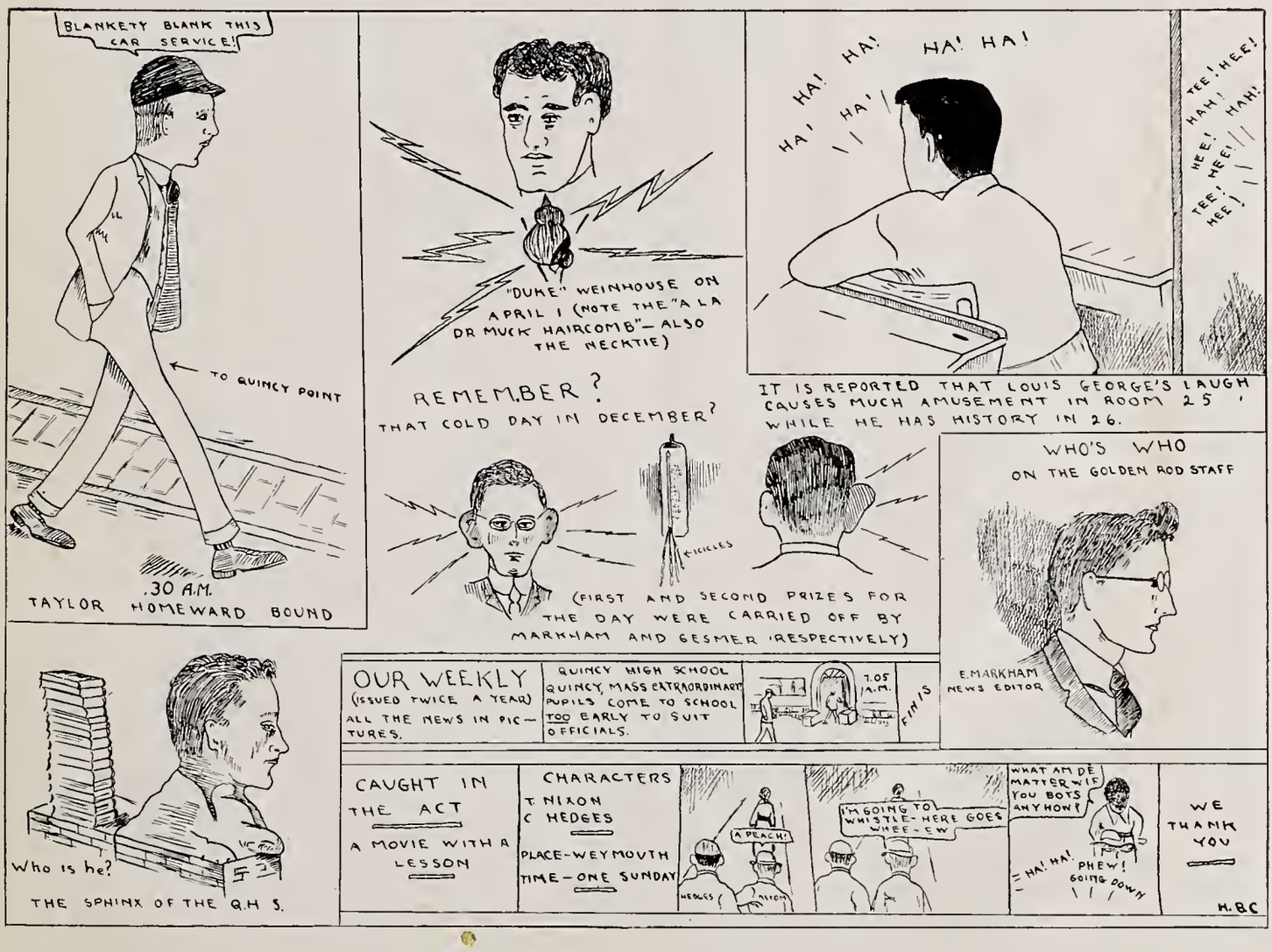
But how about the Pure Food Laws?—Ex.

First Freshman—I know a boy who has four knees.

Sophomore—Huh! What are they?

Freshman—His left knee, his right knee, his kidney, and a jitney.

Sophomore—He must come from Africa, where the knee grows (negroes).—Ex.



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